

Bellflower.

J. W. Adams' have a new girl at their home.

Meeting closed Sunday night with two additions to the church. Fount Clare and Will Miller.

John Rodgers and Mr. Kamp went to St. Louis Monday night with a load of cattle.

The contest at the Union Chapel Saturday night was a success. The medal was awarded to Roy Beck.

George Hinton moved Monday.

W. H. Welch and Mike Leonard each purchased an organ last week.

Chas. Palmer was in this neighborhood the first of the week buying corn.

J. B. Hall delivered one hog at Montgomery last Monday that brought him \$19.55. See what McKinley prosperity will do. GUY.

New Florence.

C. M. Wilson and wife spent a few days in St. Louis last week.

Eugene Windsor had his sale last Saturday at 1:30 o'clock. Everything sold well. He left Monday morning with his family for Chillicothe where he has employment.

Mrs. Minnie Donaldson came down from Montgomery Tuesday evening to visit her mother Mrs. M. J. Hunter.

The meeting at the Christian church closed Thursday night. Bro. Shultz has been here four weeks and has labored faithfully for the upbuilding of the church and the good of our people.

Albert Vogt, Jr., of Montgomery was visiting at R. L. Powell's Tuesday.

Miss Rachel Stewart returned Saturday evening from her visit in St. Louis.

Miss Rosa Bordeaux spent Sunday with her mother at this place.

J. H. Long who has been in Oklahoma for some time, is here with his family. His son Olin came up from Americus Saturday and visited with homefolks till Sunday eve.

W. O. Moore has been on the sick list but has about recovered.

R. L. Edwards who left here some time ago, after visiting with relatives in Saline county, is now located with his family in Southern California where Mrs. Edwards' two brothers and sister have resided for some time.

James Robinson opened a new grocery store last week in the old saloon building.

Mr. Baas, of Warren county, is visiting at Wm. Milligan's.

PUELLA.

Hugo.

Meeting closed at the Methodist church Monday night, interest was taken but there were no additions.

Mrs. Worley is having her house covered.

Albert Grabenstein returned home from Malcom, Iowa last week.

Mr. Murray delivered hogs in New Florence Tuesday.

"Madam Rumor" says we are going to have a wedding in our neighborhood in the near future.

Rose.

Gamma.

Mr. Thos. Uptegrove whose illness we reported last week has improved. Dr. Bellamy of Middletown paid this place a visit Tuesday.

The arrival of a babe made the home of Mrs. and Mrs. McKinnis happy the 4th.

The contest and musical at Union Chapel Saturday night was enjoyed by a large audience. The contestants were: Misses Gertrude Raley of Truxton, Cytha Duncan of Brush Creek, Stella Rodgers of Montgomery City and Messrs. Roy Beck of Gamma and James McQuinn of Montgomery. The medal was awarded to Roy Beck. Miss Duncan receiving second honors. Miss Beasie and Master Rolla Henton in the musical received special comment upon the pious duet which they rendered so excellently.

John Butler north of Gamma and Miss Dillon of Marling became involved in matrimony Sunday evening. Reporter extends congratulations.

Clyde Beck made a business trip to Marling Saturday.

Messrs. Jessie Williams and Clark Marling returned from the river bottom this week where they have been gathering their crop of corn. They report a good yield.

Rufus McKay of west Prairie made a business trip to our village Monday.

Everette Spears of Montgomery

City visited a very dear friend at Prohibition P. O. Saturday night.

J. W. Earnest is repainting his barn.

Mrs. Lous Bishop is quite sick at her home in St. Louis. Her brother, Ed Spears and her sister Mrs. Geo. Sparks were called to see her. Ed returned the last of the week and reports her still quite poorly.

Fred Gihlerstieve is rustivating in Middletown at present.

A lot of our neighbors who should be are not subscribing for the TRIBUNE. —Reporter.

Wellsville.

Howard Rodgers of Mexico spent Friday with his parents at this city.

Messrs. J. R. McQuinn and L. L. Kirk spent Saturday in Montgomery.

Miss Lela Easlen who has been the guest of relatives in Moberly has returned home after a delightful visit.

Our High School rendered a fine program last Friday which was "Library Day" Miss Addie Reighley's solo was especially good. There was not many visitors present as the weather did not permit.

Claude and Clarence Taylor of Martinsburg were here Saturday.

Brother Carr of Montgomery preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Mr. McGrew of Martinsburg, and Mr. Kallmeyer of New Florence attended special work of the Masonic Chapter after which they repaired to the parlors of Mrs. L. L. Kirk, for oysters.

Father Gross was up from Montgomery Sunday and preached at the Catholic church.

Mrs. S. E. Bench of Jonesburg who has been the guest of Mrs. L. L. Kirk for several weeks returned home Friday.

Miss Naomi Pollard spent Friday in Martinsburg and attended the entertainment at Hilkemeyer's Hall.

Mrs. N. Aubry who has been the guest of her granddaughter Mrs. Will Reusch in St. Louis for several weeks returned home Tuesday.

The "Seniors" of our High School will give a reception at Mr. Davis' parlor Friday night Dec. 14, 1900. Full particulars next week.

Walter Marling of Olney was up Tuesday.

Edgar Brooks and wife went to Montgomery the first of the week where they will make their future home.

Messrs. Harrison, Clark, Pew, C. A. Muns, Wall, and others of Montgomery and Gooch, Hendershot, Ridling, Nolan and Williams of Middletown attended the I. O. O. F. meeting Saturday night, after the special work they repaired to the parlors of Mrs. L. L. Kirk for oysters.

Mrs. Bert Hendershot of Middletown was the guest of Mrs. Charles Tully Saturday.

Mrs. Eli Cox of near town who has been seriously ill is reported better.

Henry Overbaugh and wife of Martinsburg were the guests of Mrs. Shumate Sunday.

Rex Meyers and Buford Reed of Middletown were over Sunday.

Mrs. Carroll Wisdom is the guest of her mother Mrs. J. L. Rodgers.

Mrs. S. J. Fern gave a reception in honor of her niece Miss Emma Louise Briggs, last Thursday afternoon. Among the guests were Misses Amelia, Lydia and Flora Kuhse, Tilly and Nora Motz, Della Tully, Mollie Kelly, Dolly Sharp, Josie Elton, Alletta Travis, Lucy Paxton, Doshia Carter, Helen Baker, Estelle Blattner, Leona Stodghill, Ab Hainsley and Lillian Gilliland.

The Rag Time Social Club gave a dance at Dr. Blaines hall Tuesday night. Those present were Misses Jessie Creech, Amelia and Cecelia Meyers, Mayme O'Donnell, Gertrude Baker, Helen Pomeroy and Messrs. John King, Bill Schultz, Edgar Reighley, Less Gilliland, Sam Gilliland, Landy Lehn and Pete Meyers. They reported a delightful time.

Miss Mayme Elton spent Friday in Martinsburg.

Elton Hoeker, of Gamma, was visiting friends in this city this week.

John Rodgers, Jr., of near Bellflower, delivered to Palmer & Covington at this place last Monday 18 head of cattle that consisted entirely of two-year old heifers, of the hereford stock. Henry Kamp added three of the same stock. They were all white faced and said to be one of the choicest loads of young cattle ever shipped from this place.

X-mas Is COMING

AND WE HAVE IN STOCK

A Nice Line of Albums, Toilet Articles, Shaving Sets, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Perfumes,

DOLLS And Presents for Young and Old.

The Best Line of CANDIES AND CIGARS IN TOWN.

Call and See our Line before purchasing.

G. E. MUNS & CO.

Montgomery City, Mo.

We give below a partial list of those who delivered hogs at this place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

To MARSHALL WASHINGTON, JR.

14 Jim Cook - Av. 210
1 John Hall - 430

To CHESSE WHITE.

7 Wm Garrett - 210
7 Bird Lottin - 241
2 " Bonnell - 390
2 John Rodgers - 415
2 Whit May - 402
11 John Green - 218
1 Arnold Vogt - 365

To PALMER & COVINGTON.

5 Fritz Wagoner - 212
2 Jasper Appling - 265
1 James Bentley - 295
12 Dan White - 244
10 Jim Dunham - 238
3 Jim Singleton - 240
7 Howard Ellis - 217
11 W E Windsor - 140
16 Chas Cratt - 287
3 " Leach - 173
7 " Davis - 225
5 Ed Phillips - 241
1 David Bethel - 215
6 Chas Rohrer - 242
10 J E Kettle - 221
2 Chas Hill - 225
5 C Bainbridge - 227
5 Wm West - 182
4 W Huddleston - 172
6 Guy Clark - 264
8 W T Carter - 161
5 L Downs - 238
2 Chas Richards - 212
4 Roy Green - 208
7 Monroe Tate - 259

6 Web Baker - 247
1 Wm Blue - 490
5 R H Tate - 250
13 J W Lynch - 246
4 Henry Mauss - 287
11 Stuart & Crockett - 205

These sales ranged from \$4.50 to \$4.65 per hundred.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office we wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is an opportunity. Kindly give good reference when writing. The A. T. Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, O. Illustrated Catalogue 4 cts. stamps. 12-14-11.

There was one load of hogs shipped from here Sunday night, four loads of hogs and cattle Monday night, one load of mules Tuesday night and one load of hogs Wednesday night.

Some of the young folks met at the home of Beniah Bentley near of town last Friday night, where she gave them a play party. All were royally entertained.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. City Drug Store. 12-7-1m.

Loose Bros.' Fancy candies in Bulk or Pound Boxes for the Xmas trade at City Drug Store.

Our Holiday Goods

Have Never Been

So Complete.

We have studied carefully the wants of our trade and have stocked up to suit the purchaser with a Durable and Serviceable Line at Holiday Prices.

Our Stock Comprises

A magnificent Line of Chinaware in

Full Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, 4-Piece China Sets, Water Sets, Berry Sets, Individual Cups and Saucers, etc.

ALSO, A Handsome Line of OPAL ware in Trinket Trays of every Description. Cut Glass Individual Salt Stands, etc.

Christmas Candies for Everybody.

GROCERIES, Canned Goods, cereals, cured meats, and the Best 15 CENT Coffee on the market.

Wishing Everybody a Merry X-mas and Happy New year, we are Very Truly,

FAULCONER SHEETS & CO.

Montgomery City, Mo.

The Happiness of Hearts.

BY E. S. BRAINERD.

(Copyright, 1900, Daily Story Pub. Co.) Years ago Mrs. Marchmont stood at the foot of the social stair and determined to scale its heights. At first it was slow work; but of late, in fact, since Honore had grown up, it had been comparatively easy climbing. Limited means had restricted the Marchmonts to rather small and out-of-the-way summer places. "But really," Mrs. Marchmont declared, "one sometimes met the most charming people at these quiet resorts."

Truth to tell, Mrs. Marchmont had the good sense to know that she couldn't be much in a pond of extensive dimensions and that she was something of a big frog in the little puddles; so she stuck to shallow waters. However, when Honore developed such astonishing beauty and popularity, Mrs. Marchmont had wandered farther up the coast where the waves ran high and where one came in contact with such people as the Herbert Van Alstyne's and the Hamilton-Wares' and it seemed to Mrs. Marchmont that she was almost about to reach the goal on the upper landing of the stair.

Everything depended on Honore now—Honore, with her superb bearing and her Titian hair and her always absolute correctness. Mrs. Marchmont was very proud of Honore; she had always been a dutiful daughter, even from the time when she was a little girl and sat propped up in bed reading novels and eating chocolates and things until her mother came in from a dance or a theater. But lately Mrs. Marchmont hadn't known quite what to make of Honore. Not that she was any the less devoted or attentive to her mother, but she seemed to be developing new ideas not strictly in accordance with those of her mother. For instance, the night after the hop at the Cretons', at which event the Herbert Van Alstyne's and the Hamilton-Wares' had actually asked Mrs. Marchmont to sit with them on the gallery and the ugly little foreign count had danced three times with Honore, Mrs. Marchmont playfully alluded to herself as the mother of a possible countess, Honore had thrown herself into her mother's arms, and, bursting into tears, begged her to go away—anywhere—she would work, and they two would be so happy, giving up all this tawdry sham and

She came again to the little house she had passed in the morning and the girl was waiting at the gate.

Honore r. ed her L. e and spoke quickly: "I saw you here this morning—I hoped you would be here when I came tonight, I wanted to speak with you." She hesitated. "Was that man at the gate—this morning—was he your lover?"

The girl peered up into the face above her and answered "yes."

"Was he—do you love him—are you happy?"

The girl at the gate came closer and laid her hand on the bride's rein. "I know what you want—I knew this morning—I wanted you to come back. You are Miss Marchmont at the hotel over there," she nodded her head toward the lower range of hills. "I saw you that day when you rode past with the two of them—that little, black Count and the man that looks like my Jim."

"Jim!" uttered Miss Marchmont breathlessly, "is his name Jim, too?"

"Yes, Jim—Jim Watson," the girl went on, peering up into the face that bent down over her.

"I've watched you, oh, so often. I was sorry when he went away and the other one staid. I just knew you couldn't love him, but I was afraid for you. Let me tell you about myself and then you'll know, you'll understand. I've lived here all my life," she went on in a quiet, passionless voice. "I was born in that little room there, where we rook and eat and sleep, and when I was a little thing no higher than your knee, Jim and me played together, and he carried me over the stony places in the mountains and brought me the first arbutus and the finest trout and quail and all the simple gifts of these woods of ours. When I was seventeen I went to work at the hotel, and I saw the other girls over there, who, like you, had come to spend the summer, and I envied their dresses, swishing with silk and their white hands heavily with rings, and when I would come home after my work was over, I hated this poor little path and I loathed the one crowded room and spurned the flowers with my feet and Jim—poor Jim—I broke his heart."

"I used to sing, and one day at my work, a lady heard me. She called me to her; she made me sing again and again; she showered me with praises and flattery—and I believed her. I went away. I—ed and studied and sang and the world was good to me. Maybe it was one year—maybe two—but one morning I awoke and my mouth yearned for the taste of new milk, and my eyes ached for the mountains and the streams and the hollyhocks and my heart hungered for love; love, for which all the wealth and fame and power in the world will not compensate; enough; I came home—and here I am—and here is Jim—and here alone is happiness."

She ceased speaking, and the girl on the horse bent down and kissed the straight white part where the brown hair rippled away on either side the woman's head.

"Goodnight," she said softly. "God, bless you and yours."

"Goodnight," called out the other, in the fast gathering gloom. "Good-night, and God bless you and Jim."

When the stomach is tired out it must have a rest, but we can't live without food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure—digests what you eat! so that you can eat all the good food you want while it is restoring the digestive organs to health. It is the only preparation that digests all kinds of food. City Drug Store. 12-7-1m.

In sluggish liver, Herbine, by its beneficial action upon the biliary tracts, renders the bile more fluid, and brings the liver into a more sound, health condition, thereby banishing the sense of drowsiness, lethargy, and the general feeling of apathy which arise from the disorders of the liver. Price 50 cts. Cason's Pharmacy, 12-7-1m. Montgomery City, Mo.

It would seem so good to have a little home—just one little room, and to make it bright and happy; she was so tired of ruffles and silk skirts bought after months of scrimping and hoarding their little income; she had never had a home; a real, real home like other girls. It had just been roving and pretending ever since she could remember. Mrs. Marchmont, too, began to weep, and to cast self-accusations, to quote the thrashers verse about a "thankless child," and went to bed with a case of nervous hysteria. After this all blew over Mrs. Marchmont and Honore resumed their usual relations, and, except for a tired, weary look in her eyes, Honore was the same dear girl she had ever been.

From this time on the attentions of the Count became more and more marked. He was not a pleasant man to look upon, but around him there shone the halo of a titled name and ancestral halls. Mrs. Marchmont began to patronize the Herbert Van Alstyne's and the Hamilton-Wares' were spoken of by her as "really very clever people, don't you know." She dwelt in the glaring light of titular fame; she had passed the upper landing and was making her way to the dome. But one thing marred the sunny glory of her little day. It was the other man! The other man, James Howard, who laid at the feet of Honore only the coronet of a glorious manhood, a great brain and a greater heart; a big, broad-shouldered fellow with clean-cut features and eyes that looked straight into those of his fellow men and women unflinchingly, and whose only offering was the gift of a great love.

The few weeks at the seashore was a terrible strain on Mrs. Marchmont's purse strings and she was obliged to retrench. So, with the aid of the Count, who followed them very soon, she, with Honore took rooms at a little hotel far up in the hills. For days Honore was almost happy, riding every morning up among the fresh, fragrant hills. She grew to love a little house that lay on her way and one morning as she passed, a woman came down the little trodden path between the riotous growth of hollyhocks and larkspur and met a man at the gate. She seemed a young woman, a woman not very fair or beautiful, but with an earnest